

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Fair.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 83 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 11, 1906

NUMBER 17

WHICH SUIT DID YOU SAY?

THE BLUE
OR
THE GRAY

We Have Them
\$10 to \$20

No Trouble to Show Goods

Scott-Hoard Co

GRAFTER LOBBYISTS HAVE HAMPERED LEGISLATION

Muskogee, I. T., April 11.—Indian Territory people are at the conclusion that badly needed legislation for Indian Territory has been hampered rather than advanced by the presence of so many lobbyists in Washington this year. This became apparent in the fight for the passage of the Curtis bill for the five tribes.

There have been good men who went to Washington for the purpose of working unselfishly for the country, but the vast majority of those who have gone had a private graft of some kind to get into proposed legislation and there were so many such unsuspecting avenues for this sort of thing, that the senators and the committees class nearly all Indian Territory lobbyists alike. Indian Territory legislation affords more

opportunities for persons getting rich by inserting an apparently insignificant clause into a bill before congress that the members have learned to scrutinize more closely any measure that is proposed, or any amendment.

At the Opera House.

The performances by the Lyceum Stock Company at the opera house this week are increasingly good. The attraction Tuesday night was "An Indiana Romance." An excellent play superbly put on. This company is unquestionably the best stock company which has played in Ada this season and deserves a large patronage.

Tonight they will put on "A True Kentuckian" in which the public is guaranteed a rare treat. The clever specialties alone are worth the low price of admission.

Subscribe for the News.

ITALIAN ANARCHISTS FLOCKING TO AMERICA

Washington, April 11.—According to official information received, Italian anarchists are arriving in the United States in great numbers at both Pacific and Atlantic seaports. Diplomatic representatives of the Italian government have positive information to this effect and have brought the matter to the attention of the United States. Through these representatives at San Francisco and Baltimore the immigration officials have been advised of the recent landing of a number of anarchists from Italy. The city of Baltimore, it is stated, is becoming an anarchist center. The

Italian consuls are engaged in assisting the immigration officials with a view to locating these men, and it is said today that very shortly there will be placed in the hands of the immigration authorities sufficient data upon which to make a number of arrests.

Lived to Age of 99.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cochran died at her home northwest of Ada Tuesday and was buried Wednesday. She had reached the advanced age of 99, and was probably the oldest person in this part of the country.

Try the News for job work.

MYSTERY OF STOLEN ROLLS IS BEING UNRAVELLED

Says the Muskogee Times-Democrat:

Slowly but surely, thread by thread, is the mystery of the stolen Creek roll being unraveled. The man that copied the stolen roll upon a typewriter is missing, having left this city about two weeks ago when the scandal first became noised about.

He is in communication with certain persons in Muskogee who advise him not to come back to this city until the matter has been hushed up. The greater part of five days and five nights were consumed in completing the typewritten copy of the Creek Indian roll which was taken from the vaults of the commission to the five civilized tribes on several successive Saturday nights and returned before the office opened for business on Monday morning.

At least five persons, possibly six, were in the conspiracy to surreptitiously get the information that has always been denied the public by the high officials of the Commission.

Today copies of the Creek roll are as common as extracts from the address of Daniel Webster at the unveiling of the Bunker Hill monument.

A low rumbling noise is now heard beneath the lid of the roll scandals which is expected to pop open now at almost any time.

There can no longer be any doubt that the Creek and Seminole

rolls were taken, why not also the tribal rolls of the Cherokee, Choctaw and Chickasaw nations? It now remains with the interior department as to what further action will be taken. It is high time, however, that the rolls of the entire five tribes should be made a matter of public record by the department of the interior. The government by suppression of the records, which were surely the public's due, is responsible for the graft that has now outgrown its swaddling clothes.

The Big Merchandise Sale.

The Mammoth Cash Getting Sale begun Wednesday morning at the big stores of Reed & Harrison, general merchandise, and A. R. Sugg, furniture, proved a great success the very first day. The big combination sale is under the conduct of Messrs. Miller and Smith. Notwithstanding most farmers are busy in their fields these week days, good crowds of buyers have frequented these two stores all day. This is quite a testimonial for the bargains to be found, also a high compliment to managers of the sale. They know how to bring bargains to the attention of the people. They know the value of printers' ink as the medium.

You do not know what real pleasure there is in billiard and pool playing until you have tried those tables at the Harris Hotel with rubber back covers. 24t 17

Subscribe for The News.

DENIES REPORTS OF YELLOW FEVER IN LOUISIANA

New Orleans, La., April 11.—President C. H. Irion of the Louisiana State Board of Health was shown Houston Texas, dispatches tonight in which Dr. W. M. Brumby, city health officer of Houston, declared he believed the Kenner suspicious case to be yellow fever; that this is the third case in that vicinity; that Dr. Brumby is a strong adherent of federal quarantine; that he is of the opinion that the diagnosis of the marine hospital men is entitled to more weight than the diagnosis of the state health officers, and that there are many rumors in

Houston of fever at various points in Louisiana. In reply President Irion declared:

"I can only reiterate what I have said before. So far as I know there is not a case of yellow fever in this state. The president of the Louisiana state board has invited neighboring health officers to make any investigations that they saw fit of any cases of fever reported or rumored to exist in this state, and I shall desire them to take advantage of this invitation. The door is open. We seek the fullest investigation of facts."

ODD FELLOWS FAIL TO UNITE JURISDICTIONS

Tulsa, I. T., April 11.—At a session of the grand lodge I.O.O. F. yesterday a proposition to unite the jurisdiction of Indian territory and Oklahoma resulted in a tie vote. It will possibly be brought up again today. Officers of the grand lodge were elected as follows: Grand master, P. B. H. Shearer, Tishomingo; deputy grand master, A. F. Ross, Durant; grand warden, G. W. Mowbray Sr., Tulsa; grand treasurer, D. H. Burnett, Sapulpa; treasurer grand lodge, three years, C. A. Skeen, Wapanucka; one year, W. P. Martin, Nowata; trustee I. O. O. F. Orphans' Home, Checotah, three years, E. D. Matthews; representative sovereign grand lodge, Ben F. LaFayette, Checotah.

Marriage Licenses.

Manuel Charles, aged 30 years, and B. A. Alfred, 29, of Stone-wall; Newton Armstrong, 54 and Lillie Lou, 24, of Maxwell; Will Lampkins, 25, and Cinda Caldwell, 30, of Ada.

The last two couples were colored and the last named pair was joined together by Deputy U. S. Clerk Constant at the court house Monday night. Some of the bystanders could not resist having some sport out of Will, the groom. For instance they insisted the ceremony was of no validity until sealed with a kiss. Finally Will "came through" with a loud osculatory report and the rites were completed.

Millinery to suit the most fastidious at Mrs. Alexander's. Old Nickel Store stand. 2t-16 1w

Our New Spring Clothing is Here!

Our clothing for this season comprises one of the richest and best selected displays of fabrics, the leading and swellest novelties in the newest weaves. The styles in workmanship are up to the highest notch. The 3-button double-breasted and the 3-button sack coats are much longer for this season and possess tone and individuality. Yet our prices are the very lowest.

I. HARRIS.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

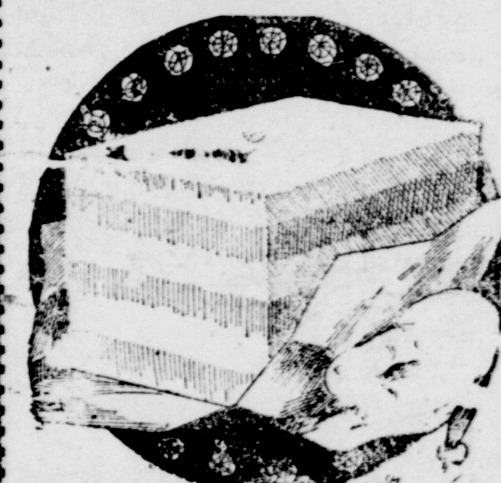
Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.



Many Flavors to One Brick or Each Flavor Separate

Ice Cream

by the piece or quantity. Pure and delicious in either case. Cooling and nourishing. The richest country cream and finest flavors are used in the production of our Ice Cream, and the greatest care is taken to have it and our Water Ices the best in the city.

Crystal Ice Cream Co.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst Cashier

Capital Stock, - - - - - \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, - - - - - 20,900.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

Otis B. Weaver Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER - PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, - BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

ODD POINT IN AUTO CASE.

Relatives of Victim Hold Motorist Who Raised Dust Partly to Blame for Accident.

Paris.—A curious point in an action against a motor car driver came before the judges of the French chamber. It was a question as to whether a chauffeur who had raised dust could be proceeded against for homicide for carelessness.

On May 1 last an automobile passed a cyclist on the road between Melun and Paris. The car raised a cloud of dust, with the result that the cyclist could not see his way. His machine swerved, and he was overtaken by another motor car, which knocked him down and killed him.

Could the driver of the first car, which had raised a cloud of dust, be held responsible for the accident caused by the second car? The case came before the Corbell court, which imposed a fine of \$200 on the driver of the second car, besides compelling him to pay \$600 compensation. But the driver of the car which caused the dust to fly was acquitted, and his claim for \$40 for being unjustly prosecuted was allowed against the family of the cyclist who was killed. This decision was appealed against.

BODY GIVEN TO COLLEGE.

Aged Convict's Request Carried Out by Prison Authorities at Michigan City, Ind.

Michigan City, Ind.—The body of the dead life convict, James Blackwood, who was the oldest inmate of the state prison, was taken to the Valparaiso college for dissection by the medical department.

Blackwood died in the prison hospital after serving 18 years behind the prison bars. He had been here since the transfer from Jeffersonville in 1897.

As Blackwood was dying there stood beside his cot James L. Myers, the murderer who was given a pardon by Gov. Hanly. Myers was found praying for the dying convict when the glad tidings of the pardon came to his ears.

Blackwood served 18 years for a murder in Clay county in 1887. All that remains of his family is a son residing in Texas. The son was notified after death, but made no reply.

The crime for which James Blackwood was sentenced occurred while a party was returning from a dance in Benwood, Clay county, to Cardonia. Blackwood quarreled with his wife. In the fight which followed the woman was knocked down and sustained four broken ribs. She was wrapped in a bundle of straw and left by the roadside, where she was found in the morning. She died soon after. Blackwood pleaded guilty and was sentenced by the late Judge Coffey, of Brazil.

Steamboat Ran Into Geese.

Capt. Bailly Reed, master of the river steamer Harry Randall, reports a singular occurrence that happened on the trip of his steamer up the Potomac river the other night. Capt. Reed says that the attention of the men in the pilot house was attracted to a singular noise in the air over the steamer, as if she were passing through a flock of big birds. Turning on the searchlight, it was discovered that a large flock of wild geese, flying low, had run afoul of the steamer, and, bounded by the rays of the searchlight, were flying wildly about the smokestack. Several of the big birds struck the stack, but fell into the water, where they could not be recovered in the darkness. The men on the steamer fired on the geese, but failed to bring any home, though they claim they shot several.

Lemon Cookies.

Four cupfuls of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, juice of one lemon and the grated peel from the outside, three eggs whipped very light; beat thoroughly each ingredient, adding at the last a half-teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a teaspoonful of milk. Roll out as any cookies and bake a light brown.

Ginger Snaps.

One cupful molasses, one-half cupful sugar, one tablespoonful ginger, one teaspoonful soda, one-half cupful softened butter; flour to roll out thin. Heat the molasses and pour over the sugar; then add the other ingredients. Cut out in pretty forms and bake quickly.—N. Y. World.

ENGLISH CIVIL SERVICE.

Laws Strictly Enforced—No Man Appointed or Dismissed for Politics.

The civil service laws of Great Britain are rigidly enforced. Civil servants obtain their positions by merit after examination, and retain their places during good behavior if competent, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The incoming of the new liberal government in England will not disturb a single postmaster in the United Kingdom. The vast army of clerks, subordinates and under officials of all kinds will scarcely be aware of the fact that there is a change of administration. There are a certain number of higher officials whose posts are properly considered political, inasmuch as they are intrusted with the duty of carrying out a liberal and conservative policy; but the mass of officeholders are secure in their positions, and so well fixed is the policy of maintaining a permanent force of trained officials that the removal of ordinary civil servants for political reasons would be left by the people generally to be a violent and unjustifiable act which would react with terrible force upon the ministry.

It is not to be supposed that the English, because of this admirable system, have been elevated into a rarefied atmosphere where partisanship has been banished, or that party zeal is not rewarded. In addition to the 45 leading officials of a political character, with an annual salary list of \$785,000, who step "down and out" with a change of ministry, each government during its term of life fills a large number of vacancies caused by deaths, resignations, disability and removal for incompetence. Naturally the ministry in power gives the places, as a rule, to members of its own party. During the ten years of recent conservative rule the conservative party has had the appointment of 35 judges in the United Kingdom, with aggregate salaries of \$1,060,000 a year, in addition to an army of recorders, clerks, minor magistrates and the like. Many of the appointees were conservatives, but the liberal government will not touch a man of them for political reasons.

The colonial service, with its 23 viceroys, governors and commissioners, affords rich patronage, and a ministry is always reluctant to give up its power and resign unless compelled to do so, because it wishes to protect the political officials in office and their personal appointees, who lose office with them; but the great army of civil employees are divorced from politics and are safe. Interest in politics in England is nevertheless very acute, and the administration of justice and of the several departments of the government is quite as efficient as our own.

Imports in 1905.

The total appraised value of merchandise handled by Appraiser Whitehead of the United States customs office at New York last year was \$705,011,497, an increase of \$72,500,000 over 1904, according to a statement. The chief lines of foreign merchandise and their appraised values were: Sugar, \$71,000,000; wool and woolen goods, \$64,000,000; coffee and cocoa, \$60,000,000; precious stones and pearls, \$37,000,000; cigars and tobacco, \$15,000,000; wines and liquors, \$11,000,000, and 1,054 automobiles, valued at \$4,000,000.

The Pecan State.

Texas is the greatest pecan growing section in the world. Pecans are a valuable food product. Cultivation of pecans is a profitable industry, the trees in many orchards being valued at \$100 each. Experts declare the crop will pay more in proportion to the care given and money invested than any other crop. There are pecan orchards in Texas more than 1,000 acres in extent, and even larger ones are to be created.—Dallas News.

Sago Gruel for Invalids.

Two cups of water, two tablespoonfuls of sago, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and a pinch of salt. Put the sago in the water while cold, and warm by setting in a saucepan of boiling water. Stir often, and let it soften and heat for one hour. Then boil ten minutes, stirring all the time; add the sugar, wine and lemon, and pour into a bowl or mold to cool. Eat warm, if preferred.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Uncle Jerry.

"They say there's graftin' goin' on even in some of the penitentiaries," observed Uncle Jerry Peebles. "Well, that's the right place for grafters."—Chicago Tribune.

Economy Comes First.

Young John D. Rockefeller declares in favor of marriage and economy. With most young men it is a matter of economy first of all, and marriage afterward, if possible.

ENGLISH WOMEN UNTIDY.

Oriental Artist Declares Their Gait is Ungainly and Their Figures Out of Poise.

London.—Yoshio Markino, a Japanese artist at present in this country, deprecates the ungainly carriage of the Englishwoman.

"The London ladies have such nice faces and such pretty figures. How sad it is that they carry themselves so badly!" is his criticism.

"I walk up and down this great city," he continued. "I notice that the ladies are so awkward. Their arms are huddled up, their elbows are too much in evidence, the skirt is caught up untidily by one hand, throwing the whole figure out of poise."

"I believe the reason is that everybody in this country is too active, too much in a hurry—not only the men who work, but the women also. How long can one be graceful under these circumstances? The women of my country are so happy and peaceful. They are never in haste."

As to dress, Mr. Markino said: "The ladies of England are too fond of fashion. They copy the ladies of France. What will suit a Frenchwoman will never suit the Englishwoman. I do not like these short sleeves. They are out of place. I see a smart girl with a short sleeve. She seems to say to me: 'See, now, I am ready to do the scrubbing.'"

Another point which astounds him is the assurance of the English girl.

"She walks along with her head in the air, so haughty," Mr. Markino said.

"She is afraid of nothing. In our country to do so would not be modest. Our women go always with eyes cast to the ground. They are content to be women. They do not care to be 'masculines.'"

Identity in Street Car.

They were going to the theater. The car was crowded, and there being two or three polite men left in Indianapolis, one of the two or three gave her a seat in the forward end of the car. He remained on the platform to finish a cigar. She always lets him do that.

When the conductor came along the smoker possessed of a "steady" girl presented two tickets.

"Who is this for?" asked the ticket procurer.

"The lady up in front."

"Yes, but there are several up there."

"Oh, well, let's see; I'm paying for the one under Eat-'em-Quick biscuits."

—Indianapolis News.

Postponing the Day.

Widow (with marriageable girls)—Julia has a most lovely voice, major—so powerful, you know; but for ringing silvery tone, give me my second daughter's. Would you like to hear her sing "Some Day?"

Major (awfully bored)—Certainly! Delighted, I'm sure! Let's say some day next month; that is—er—unless I'm unexpectedly ordered away anywhere.—Stray Stories.

Odd London Club.

The "Silence club's" membership is limited to ten, all of whom are season ticket-holders on a London suburban railway, and the subscription is sixpence weekly. It was established solely to enable the members to read the paper on the way to town. The revenue derived from subscriptions is handed to the guard every Saturday morning, and he reserves a carriage for the members.

Too Well-Known.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Does a bank loan money?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Well, the bank will only loan the money if it knows the man, I suppose?"
"It is often the case, my son, that that is the time it won't loan him the money."—Yonkers Statesman.

Cause and Effect.

Bill—I called a doctor a liar, yesterday.
Jill—And then they had to call another doctor, I suppose?—Yonkers Statesman.



TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp. 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.



TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis	Houston
Hanibal	Dallas
Kansas City	Fort Worth
Junction City	San Antonio
Oklahoma City	Galveston
In the North	in Texas

and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 113 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.
I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita Kansas.

Special Rates

To San Antonio, Texas, for the Lumbermen's Association's twentieth annual meeting, April 10th to 12th inclusive.

One and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale April 8th and 9th, with final return limit of April 13th, via Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway. See ticket agent for particulars.

FOR NICE, CLEAN BEDS

25c and 50c

Stop at

The Weir Rooming House

(Formerly Hastings House)

Main street. Renovated and rearranged throughout.

Mrs. M. E. Weir, Prop.



Travel Right

When you have occasion to travel, use the same discrimination in buying a ticket that you would in buying anything else. Assure yourself in advance of what you may expect in the way of comfort and convenience en route.

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry.

with through trains (over its own rails) from St. Louis and Kansas City in the north, to San Antonio and Galveston in the south, offers a ready solution to the vexed question—"How to go?"

If there is any information you would like about a prospective trip, write me. I'll gladly give you the information and if possible have my representative call on you and personally assist you in every way. Think of my offer when you next have occasion to travel. Address

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

FOLDING GO-CART

(Like Cut) ONLY

\$6.50

\$1.00 Down
Balance 50c per week

A. R. SUGG & CO.
WEST MAIN



Attention Smokers!

For a Nice Cool Smoke

Try "Stickney's Trade Mark, and 'New Tariff' Cigars.

THE BEST 5c SMOKE IN THE CITY

For Sale By

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.



EGGS FOR SALE!

I have for sale Eggs from the Famous S. C. Bull Orpington Chickens. These birds are the best all purpose fowls. They equal the Leghorns as layers and far exceed the Plymouth Rock as a table fowl. Price reasonable. Guaranteed fertile.

T. R. HILL, Box 473, Ada, I.T.

YOUR ATTENTION

Is Cordially Invited to Our New Line of Spring Mattings

Some odd specialties in Japanese designs and best Chinas. Our line of Linoleums, all widths, is better than ever. Your special attention is called to our beautiful designs in Wilton Velvets and Axminster goods, both Oriental and Floral patterns of Art Squares. Also Druggets in Ingrains.

Ostermoor Mattresses and other cotton mattresses always in stock.

Don't overlook our line of Furniture, which is always the best and most complete stock in town.

We also carry a full line of Caskets and Coffins and do first class Embalming.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

W. C. DUNCAN.



PURIFIES THE BLOOD

A GOOD SPRING TONIC
AND
SYSTEM RENOVATOR

TRY IT THIS YEAR - PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

LOCAL NEWS

Judge N. B. Haney is here from Greenville.
The latest styles at Chitwood's, the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5tf
R. C. Couch returned from a trip to Wewoka.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279
C. K. Davenport was in town from old Stonewall Tuesday shaking hands with friends.

J. R. Young and A. J. Deaton went to Tupelo.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Butterick patterns, Cox-Greer. 2t 17

J. M. Rutledge, a nurseryman from Greenville, Texas, is in the city prospecting.

See Mrs. Alexander for your Easter hat. 2t-16 1w

Judge Ralls of Atoka returned home yesterday after transacting business in Ada.

Dr. B. H. Erb, dentist, Henley & Biles building. Phone No. 1. 233 tf

H. K. Nettles and wife were in town yesterday from the Ahloso community.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. ti

Mrs. McGuirt was one of a party of ladies which came down from Frances yesterday to do some shopping.

We have just received an elegant line of Seward's candies. Try them. Model Bakery. tf 15

J. E. Jackson, a capitalist and prominent citizen of Ladonia, Texas, stopped over yesterday between trains with his old friend, W. L. Reed.

For an up-to-date tailor made suit see Chitwood, the tailor, over Rollow's store. 5 tf

All kinds of sweet music at the Harris Hotel billiard parlor tonight. 24t 17

John Conn departed today for Vernon, Texas, where he will remain a week or so.

Wedding invitations—the latest styles—turned out at the News office. tf

P. A. Norris returned home from a meeting of cotton oil men at Shawnee yesterday.

For all kinds of common sewing try Mrs. Clark, West 14th St. First door west of Dr. Nolen's. 4t 16

J. W. Dean, S. J. Armstrong, A. J. Ferguson, C. R. Baker and U. G. Winn were among Wednesday's visitors to Stonewall.

If you want something that is better than the other fellow carries, call for Fletcher's candies. Model Bakery. tf 15

Hon. James E. Johnson, a prominent attorney of South McAlester, returned home this morning after transacting business in Ada.

Mrs. Alexander can suit you in anything in millinery from the cheapest to the most stylish. See her at the old Nickel Store stand. 2t 16 1w

Butterick patterns for spring and summer have arrived. Cox-Greer. 2t 17

Dr. Warner and C. O. Allen of Shawnee are stopping at the Byrd Hotel and are having all they can do to answer questions about their Mexican tract of 41,631 acres. They are selling on time payments to those wanting a home. 2t 16 1w 52

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

Mrs. S. A. Welborn went to Stonewall for a visit.

F. W. Bohanna is here from Shawnee.

Douglas Lassiter made a trip to Sulphur this afternoon.

Judge Henry M. Furman went to Wewoka on court business.

Miss Sue Higgins left for a visit at Headrick, O. T.

D. H. S. Davis is here from Roff on business.

Frank Jackson and Eli Morris are in Center today on business.

The latest thing for swell billiard and pool tables is the rubber back covers. Try them at the Harris Hotel. 24t 17

Messrs. C. M. Parish, John E. Smith and D. M. Matthews of Roff were in town this morning.

All the new songs on Edison's latest improved phonograph with Gold Medal records at the Harris Hotel billiard parlors. 24t 17

Miss Lucy Killingsworth left for a visit with her sister at Plano, Texas.

S. W. Jones of Konawa was in town enroute home from attendance at court at Wewoka.

Grand music on the eighteen hundred dollar orchestral at the Harris Hotel billiard parlors every night. 24t 17

Mrs. L. J. Hoard, after a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Beard, returned to Owl today.

Mrs. Ida Montgomery, who has been visiting her father, M. Johnson, has returned to Sasakwa.

Standard size billiard and pool tables, the only ones in the city, at the Harris Hotel. 24t 17

Miss Essie Russell went to Stonewall to do some stenographic work.

Frank Coleman is here from Purcell to spend a few days with his father, Rev. B. Coleman.

Messrs. J. Bedford, Wm. A. Heath, H. B. Cole and Dr. O. N. Lambert composed a party of prospectors from Marietta, O. which spent the night in Ada.

The rubber back covers are pronounced by experts to be the greatest thing yet invented for billiard and pool tables. Try them at the Harris Hotel. 24t 17

Messrs. J. W. Dale and Otis B. Weaver returned today from Shawnee where they attended the meeting of the executive committee of the I. T. press association.

Mrs. Lassiter, Mrs. Beck and Mrs. Virgil Hale have departed for a summer visit at their old Texas homes, the first two to Sulphur Springs and Mrs. Hale to Greenville.

A Correction.

Owing to a typographical error the closing hours of the merchants of Ada was made to read 7:30 p. m., when it should have been 7:00 p. m. The buying public should take cognizance of this and govern themselves accordingly. With the exception of one or two stores all will close at 7:00 o'clock each evening, except Saturday, until September 1.

Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th. \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Pirating Foley's Honey and Tar.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. For Sale by G. M. Ramsey, Druggist.

Doctors Endorse It.

Lang Bros., Druggists, Paducah, Ky., write: "We sell more of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure than all other remedies combined, having retailed over 700 bottles in one season. Physicians here prescribe it and persons who once use it will have no other. Sold by G. M. Ramsey, Druggist."

Miss Gallaher Receives.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Thomson on 17th street last Monday evening some two score of Ada's young people were received by Miss Amanda Gallaher.

It was a balmy, moonlit evening, one of the ideal sort, perhaps the first soft, summer night of the season. This no doubt had its influence in making everybody in advance of the social gathering, feel good and look good. And such was the charm and tact of the hostess that the pleasant feelings and pleasant looks of her guests were continuously intensified throughout the evening.

A unique feature was a game of proverbs. The guests were divided into two squads. One squad would choose a familiar proverb, assign each member a word thereof, and at a signal the group would shout its babel of words. It proved hard in every case for the other group to guess the proverb, however often repeated. Yet the proverbs were familiar, such as "a fool and his money are soon parted," "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip" and "God is love."

Later the gentlemen were all corralled in one parlor while the ladies hid out in various nooks on the premises. Then the bunch was turned loose, each to go fetch a mate to the feast in store. They fetched them. They dragged them forth from rosebushes, fence corners, chicken coops, etc. and hastened back to the parlors, there to squat in wigwag circles and be served with some of the kitchen's choicest viands and the god's favorite concoctions.

Ante-Typewriter Times.

A story is told of how the late ex-Governor Joseph A. Gilmore of New Hampshire, when he was superintendent of the Concord & Claremore railroad, once wrote a letter to one of his section bosses who had done something to displease him. All the man could make was the date and Superintendent Gilmore's signature. Some time afterward, being in Concord, the man went to call on the superintendent at his office. "Hello, John, how do you do?" said Mr. Gilmore. "Well, what are you doing now?" "Why, I'm up here at the same place on the section, Mr. Gilmore," replied John. "What?" said Mr. Gilmore, "didn't you get a letter from me?" naming the date. "Why, yes, certainly," answered John. "Well didn't you know that that was a letter of dismissal?" "Letter of dismissal?" cried the astonished John. "No! I couldn't make it out, except that it was from headquarters and signed by you, sir. But after some study I concluded it was a pass. As none of the conductors on the road could read it, they all accepted my statement that it was a pass from Mr. Gilmore, and I have been riding on it ever since." John kept his place on the section. — K. C. Star.

Elephant has a Birthday.

Two hundred pounds of hay, twenty five buckets of water, one bushel of potatoes, one bushel of oats twelve loaves of bread, one bushel of turnips and carrots mixed and all the peanuts several small boys carry about their person. Not a dainty meal to set before a king, but the finest dinner Schneider, the prize elephant of the Sells-Floto Shows, has swung to his mouth by the grand trunk line for many moons. All because last Monday was Schneider's twentieth birthday, and the way he enjoyed his big feed was a treat for the showmen.

The menu was much to his liking and he had on his best bib and tusk, having been cleaned nicely for his birthday party. As a side dish between the entree of oats and piece de resistance of carrots, the boys in the crowd were allowed to throw peanuts, a thing long under strict taboo, to the feasting animal, and with the first nut came a loud trumpet of joy for a food once well known but almost forgotten.

The entire herd of performing elephants are on exhibition twice daily with the great shows, and the date here is Thursday, April 26.

U. C. V. Reunion.

New Orleans, La., April 25-27. For the above occasion the M. K. & T. will sell round trip tickets from Ada at \$12.40. Date of sale April 22nd, 23rd and 24th; final limit May 7th.

C. F. Orchard, Agent.

Some people save money by depositing their cash in a bank, others by buying Butterick patterns of Cox-Greer. 17 2t

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVE 1ST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

LOST:—A small gold clasp pin, emblematic Texas State flag with word "Texas" written across. \$10.00 reward will be paid for pin. Return to News office. tf 15

FOR RENT:—Suite of office rooms in Henley & Biles building. tf 9
J. A. Biles.

Cheap Rates to California.

The Frisco, beginning April 25th and continuing to May 5th will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco and Los Angeles, California, at the low rate of one first class fare for the round trip. Account: Imperial Council Ancient Arabic Order. Nobles of the Mystic Shrine convention. National Congress of Mothers. Tickets limited to July 31st. You can have your choice of routes, going one way and returning another. You can stop at all principal points of interest and to make side trips. Tickets also routed in one direction via Portland, Oregon, with an additional small charge. Rate open to everybody.

For full information see the Frisco agent or address
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Free to Ladies Only.

Ladies are especially invited to attend the skating rink Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings from 3 to 6 o'clock of this week. No charge to ladies on these days. No men admitted. tf 3

Make your wants known to Duffal & Dodson, Groceries and Feed. Phone 92. tf 312

More Convenience

When in need of anything in the
Sewing Machine or Organ Line
Phone No. 259
Crating and Boxing a Specialty.
LEE SMITH.
West Main Street, Ada, I. T.

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor
Office Rear Ada National Bank.
Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

J. B. TOLBERT

Abstract, Insurance, Loan Co.
Solicit a part of your business. They will make you an abstract, of title, write your fire insurance, deeds, mortgages, or leases. Also do notary work. There is not a firm in town that will appreciate your business more than they will. : : : :
Rollow Bldg., Ada, I. T.

HENRY M. FURMAN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

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LAWYERS
Over Citizens National Bank
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Attorneys-at-law
Practice in all Courts
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CITY BARBER SHOP.

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison

Wholesale and Retail Buggies
The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

THE BIG C
USE IN 1 to 3 days.
Guaranteed
not to return.
Prevents Contagion.
THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO.
CINCINNATI, O.
U. S. A.
Sold by Druggists,
or sent in plain wrapper,
by express, prepaid, for
\$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75.
Circular sent on request.

\$2.00 PER LEG

(Seats Thrown in)
That is what we are charging for the swiftest things in Spring Pants

We have them also as high as \$10.00 per pair, and over 200 styles to choose from.

Our Spring Suits
Are cut to measure in the proper style, superbly finished, fit and wear guaranteed.
You'll be surprised at the small price we ask for swell suits
\$13.50 and up.

NASH, The Tailor.

Ada Opera House

TONIGHT

The Lyceum Stock Co.

PRESENTING

"A True Kentuckian."

High Class Specialties Between Acts. Special Scenery.

Popular Prices, 25c, 35c, and 50c

Souvenir Matinee Saturday, April 14, 2:30

THE NICKEL STORE

Solicits a share of your trade. We do not claim that our store is the biggest in the city, but we do claim to have the best assorted stock in our line. Everything imaginable in HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND KITCHEN SUPPLIES.

Good Dinner Ware and China

English royal porcelain, white and embossed, fine goods.
Handled cups and saucers, a set 50c
Dinner plates of the same to match, set 50c

Special Water Tumbler Sale

Flint tumblers, ground bottoms, set of 6 for 25c
Fine thin blown glasses, each 5c
Heavy ice tea or hotel goblets, set 39c
Lemonade glasses, extra heavy, 14-oz size, per dozen 98c

Spoons, Knives and Forks

Rodgers nickel silver tablespoons, per set 64c
Rodgers nickel silver teaspoons, per set 34c
Rodgers nickel silver knives and forks, set \$2.98
Steel knives and forks, 44c, 50c, and 64c a set
Bone handle knives and forks, 75c, 89c and \$1.15

Lamp Chimney Specials

No. 1 flint chimneys, 3 for 10c
No. 2 flint chimneys, 5c each
No. 1 and 2 fancy engraved chimney, costs you 10c
No. 1 brass burner, a good one, 5c
No. 2 brass burner, of the same, only 10c

Writing Materials and Etc.

A lot of fine ink tablets, each 5c
Long wallet flap envelope, the usual 10c kind, for 5c a package
Box paper, the popular new styles, 10c, 14c, 25c and 34c
Croquet sets, 4-ball sets, 59c, 8-ball set \$1.15
Bamboo fishing poles, 14 feet costs you 10c
Furnished fishing lines, 1c, 5c, and 10c
Base ball mitts, 25c, 34c, 49c, 64c and 89c

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidenced that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.
Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.
2 boxes best Bag Blue.
Box 1000 matches.
Bottle Best Vaseline.
Handy kitchen knife.
2 mouse traps.
1 card good pearl buttons
2 glass nest eggs.
Big piece table glassware
5 yds lace shelf paper.
4 qt tin milk pan.
1 qt covered bucket.
Good strong fire shovel.
Good scrub brush.

Merit is the trade mark of success. Better values at the price is the true test of cheapness. Cash; no credit to anyone.
Soliciting your business I am yours truly,

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

DOUBT

She shall not know I love her,
I will not let her see
The rosy riot in my heart
When she is kind to me.

How could I vex so fair a maid,
So fair and calm and high,
When I am shackled to the earth,
Bond-brother to a sigh?

My pain shall not be hers to share,
My passion away her not,
And high and calm and fair she still
Shall count her happy lot.

But does she count it so, nor yearn
To hear a lover's call?
I cannot longer bear the doubt,
I go—to tell her all!

—Walter Prichard Eaton.

An Up-to-Date Romance

By LESLIE W. QUIRK.

LOIS had two aunts and a lover. The aunts were downright tyrants; the lover—well, I was the lover.

Lois was rich. This fact caused all the trouble. Because Lois was rich the aunts regarded me with undisguised distrust; because Lois was rich they kept her eternally at home like a caged mouse; because Lois was rich, in fact, they forbade my marrying her.

Because I was a fool, perhaps, I swore that I would marry Lois in spite of the aunts, her fortune, and all the personified objections that ever walked on earth. Because I was a fool, certainly, I made this plain to the aunts.

Things went from bad to worse. At first I was allowed to see Lois any time I chose. But after a while the periods when I was permitted to find her "at home" were curtailed mightily. After a time, indeed, I was allowed to see her only on certain days, between certain hours, for all the world as if she were in prison.

I blustered, I swore vengeance, I talked United States law at those two old jailer aunts till my knowledge and powers of invention were entirely exhausted. But still they smiled serenely upon me, and intimated that I might call for a few minutes the week after next.

I don't know what they told Lois about me. Anyhow, it did not in the least alter her love. But it was embarrassing sometimes when she would turn her great, trusting brown eyes upon me and ask if I had ever killed a man or blown up a house with dynamite. Because I had not.

"I wish," she said to me one day, "that I could hear your big, hearty voice all the time. It would make me braver."

Plainly, if I could not be by her side I must find an alternative. There was the telephone, to be sure, but there were also the aunts with their opposition. What was—what on earth was there? Oh, yes—

I sent to a dealer in phonographs. "I should like a talk," I said. He led me into his private office. "Well?"

"Into a phonograph," I explained, "for a reproduction of my speech, you know."

So I talked. It cost me more than the long-distance telephone, but I paid willingly. I bought a phonograph and took lessons on making records. Then I presented the machine to Lois.

"If you wind it up and put in a record," I told her, "it will talk for me."

The machine swore eternal love for Lois in my behalf and Lois smiled. The next time I called I brought twelve records. Half of them were lastingly impressed with remarks of mine, and half of them were blank. I explained to Lois the process of repressing the machine in order to produce a permanent record of her speeches.

"Now, I have numbered these six records," I explained. "Put them on the cylinder of the phonograph in the proper order. After No. 1 has talked take one of the six blank records and reply to mine. In this manner we will keep up a close imitation of a conversation."

The aunts blandly informed me that I was not to be allowed to call for a week or more. Nevertheless, not all the aunts of the universe could keep me from marching up and down the walk in front of the house.

So the next day I sauntered past—that is, almost past. At the further corner of the yard I came to an abrupt halt, for the curtains of the house were down and no smoke curled from the chimney. It was deserted!

There was no time for trifling. There might be a landlord or an agent who owned a key; no one was on the spot. Within five minutes I had broken into the house.

The rooms down stairs were bare. Scarcely noticing them, I swept up the stairs to the front room, from whose window I had often seen the face of Lois while I was walking in front of the house. It, too, was deserted.

As I searched the room with eager haste my eyes spied a single object. Under the edge of the front window, almost hidden by the curtain, and apparently placed there to prop up the window, was a phonographic record.

I burst into the store of my friend, the dealer in phonographs, with the impetuosity of a runaway train. Before he could restrain me I had placed the record on a small phonograph and started the wheels of the machine.

"Oh, Frank," came the trembling voice of Lois from the megaphone horn, "we are going away—my aunts and I. They told me to-night that I should never see you again. I don't know where we are bound for eventually, but we go to Everville from here. Come to me, Frank, won't you? I—my aunts are coming and I must hide the record. I pray that you may find it."

Everville I found to be a little railroad junction. It was easy to trace

the three women to a hotel. They had occupied double room No. 16 the night before.

"Anybody in Room 16?" I demanded of the sleepy clerk.

"Guess not," he grunted, studying the register.

"I'll take it then," I announced, hurriedly.

Before he was through insisting that a single person could find no use for a room with two beds in it I had thrown a bill on the counter and was half-way upstairs.

In a drawer of the dresser I found the record for which I was searching.

Without a second's delay I slipped it on the phonograph I carried. The voice of Lois presently broke the breathless silence.

"Aunt Rebecca thinks I am crazy," it said. "Perhaps I am, but it is not because I talk to my phonograph all the time, but because they are taking me away from you. Somehow, Frank, I feel that you will follow us. I do not know where we go from here, but you may be able to learn from the ticket agent. We leave at 8.30 to-morrow (Wednesday) morning."

That was all. But it was the voice of Lois, and it cheered me and filled me with fresh determination. I shut my lips firmly and swore that I would follow the two aunts and Lois through every country on earth rather than lose the girl.

"Think I can remember everybody that buys tickets?" growled the agent at the station when I accosted him for information. I cursed him for a fool. It was evident that the aunts were using Lois' money for bribes.

It seemed that I was off the trail at the very start. But the porter of the parlor car of the 8.30 train the next morning set me right.

"Am yo' name Frank Bomer?" he asked, eying me as I boarded his train.

When I had assured him that it was he handed me a package.

"From a pow'ful scared gal," he chuckled.

I unrolled the phonographic record. With the sight of it came the awful recollection that I had forgotten my phonograph.

The situation was appalling. Here I was within sound of Lois' voice, but to all intents as deaf to it as a man without ears. True, I could buy another phonograph when the train reached the city, but the chances were a hundred to one that the aunts would bundle Lois off at some little junction close at hand.

Again the porter came to my aid. He had been walking past me several times as I sat thinking, and was evidently deeply curious as to the contents of the package he had given me. Now he stopped by my seat.

"Dat part of a phonograph, sah?" he asked, looking at the record.

"Yes," I explained; "it represents the vocal organs."

He grinned. "Am yo' de owner of the phonograph in de 'spress car?"

I felt the hot blood rush to my head. Salvation was at my back.

It required some judicious tipping and lordly airs to gain access to the baggage car and secure possession of the phonograph. But when lo and behold a man, even a do-nothing can accomplish wonders, while an ordinary being—well, I wound the machine and waited for the voice of my sweetheart.

"This is the most momentous day of my whole life," came the clear tones of Lois. "It is my birthday, and I am no longer a girl. To-day I am of age, free to marry whom I please. If you find me, Frank, I will become your wife at once. I hope the promise will spur you on. We stop to-night at Rugby."

The voice ended abruptly, and I fancied the aunts must have disturbed the girl as she was talking into the phonograph.

"How far from here is Rugby?" I asked the conductor, after I was back in the parlor car.

"Just passed it," he growled.

I looked out of the window and found that the train was bowling along at too great a speed to jump. Springing to my feet I whipped at the bell cord. The conductor turned with an oath and signaled to go ahead. The train had barely slackened speed.

It was time for prompt and vigorous action. Grasping the bell cord once more I pulled it sharply, and then, before the official with the ticket punch could object, I pinioned him to a seat. This time the train came to a full stop.

When I dropped off the rear platform and started back up the track I dare say I left a car full of astonished people. I know I left a blaspheming conductor and the ill wishes of a crew whose train had been delayed two precious minutes. Put what does a man care for hedges when he is chasing heaven?

There is no need of detailing the steps by which I traced the record in Rugby. The station master pointed out the cab driver, who in turn led me

to the hotel clerk. Lois had evidently been given the key of the room to deliver when they went, and had taken the opportunity of presenting also the phonographic record, with instructions to turn it over to me.

When I had purchased a new phonograph, I found that Lois' message contained but one short sentence: "We are going to Leighton," she told me.

It was the last day of June when my train reached Leighton. Rain was falling in perfect torrents, and the Missouri River already looked ugly and swollen. Housed in a comfortable hotel, with four reproductions of Lois' cheering talks, I watched the rain pour down day by day. The weather was at one with my mood, for try as I might, I could find no new record from the girl.

Bit by bit the river rose. Shanties and bathouses on the banks of the Missouri were caught in the mad swirl and swept down stream. But still the water crept higher and higher.

And then one night the railroad bridge trembled and finally gave way, cutting off all connection with the country beyond.

The morning of the Fourth of July dawned clear. For the first time I strolled about the town, at a loss as to my further actions. The postoffice caught my eye, and half jokingly, I asked for mail. I was given a phonographic record!

"Dear Frank," said Lois' voice, when I had fitted the record on the cylinder of my machine. "I think there is a chance to overtake us. We go from here to Berryville, just across the river, where Aunt Sarah says we shall stay for several days. I mail this because Aunt Rebecca has become suspicious of the phonograph. I saw her talking with the hotel clerk, and I am sure she was warning him not to give anything to you should you be following us. I somehow believe you will receive this record. Come quickly."

Within a mile or two of Lois and for four days making no effort to reach her! I cursed my stupidity in not asking for mail before. I sprang up, ready to renew my search. Then I dropped back to my seat.

Between Lois and me rolled the Missouri River, unbridged and swollen in a mighty flood. I could never cross.

I telegraphed north, south, up the river, down the river. Everywhere it was the same. Bridges were gone and no boat dared venture up the river.

At the moment when I was about to give up hope a thought, of a surety heaven born, came to my rescue.

A brisk wind blew straight across the river. Why not hire the aeronaut who was to make a balloon ascension at the Fourth of July celebration to allow me to accompany him? Without question the wind would carry us safely across the river.

The aeronaut was stubbornly mercenary. Dollar by dollar I raised my bid, till his great black eyes grew narrow in greedy anticipation. At last we agreed on a price.

It was not until we had shot up into the air with the speed of a bullet that he explained that it would be impossible to land at Berryville; it was too close to the river.

So we sailed over it. I do not know whether the man was new at the business or whether the balloon acted badly, but we drifted on and on with the wind, never once tilting earthward, till I was frantic. Just at sunset we landed, with a terrible thump, in a field something more than fifty miles from Berryville. I should be forced to go back to that town to pick up the thread of the trail.

Cold, dirty, discouraged, I trudged along by the side of my companion toward a town near at hand. We came to it after a scramble over fields and through woods, and at once made for the hotel. There, sitting in front of the house, deliciously lonely, was Lois!

Later we bearded the lions.

"Young man," said Aunt Rebecca, looking severely at me over her spectacles, "you are prevaricating."

"Yes, indeed," chimed in Aunt Sarah, "Lois has not been out of our sight twenty minutes. You are prevaricating."

"I am telling you the truth," I declared, with my arm thrown protectively about Lois.

"The proof!" demanded Aunt Rebecca.

"The proof!" echoed Aunt Sarah.

"It is here," I proclaimed dramatically.

I started the wheels of the phonograph and placed on the cylinder the sixth record I had given to Lois. From the horn, slowly and solemnly, came the voice of the dear old minister who had married us:

"I pronounce you husband and wife,"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Hunger in the Polar Regions.

Hunger is one of the trials that explorers of the polar regions have to encounter very often. Capt. Scott, in his recent volume, has this description of an unpleasant experience in the farthest south: "My companions get very bad food dreams; in fact, these have become the regular breakfast conversation. It appears to be a sort of nightmare; they are either sitting at a well-spread table with their arms tied, or they grasp at a dish and it slips out of their hands, or they are in the act of lifting a dainty morsel to the mouth when they fall over a precipice."

A Youthful King.

The youngest king in the world is Daudi Chau, King of Uganda, Africa, who is now about eight. He holds his court on a scarlet throne, with a leopard-skin mat under his feet, and bearing in his hand a toy gun. The British exercise a protectorate over the young king and his kingdom, and have established for him a sort of parliament, which he opens regularly with much pomp.

A genius is a man who can induce some other man to paddle his canoe for him, says the Chicago News.

Barber shops are becoming known as whiskerariums, states the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. "Tonsorial parlor" must go.

In addition to an elastic currency, thinks the Chicago Tribune, the country would be glad to have a system of compressible prices for use in buying household supplies.

Chicago pointed its municipal ownership gun at the gas companies, and the price has been promptly scaled to eighty-five cents. A gun is sometimes a handy thing to have around, even if it isn't loaded.

The little, selfish, namby-pamby pleasure derived from smug optimism is vastly outweighed by the harm such optimism does in ignoring evils, and so retarding their cures, thinks the Coast Seamen's Journal.

One of the remarkable signs of progress in the last decade, says the Boston Transcript, is the growing army of adults (about 200,000) who are now using their spare hours for education. New York has more than 200 centres for this kind of pupils.

In a recent letter Helen Keller said: "It is hard to be blind even when every ameliorating circumstance is present. But blindness need not be so hard as it has been in this country. The principal cause of the failure of the blind in America to become at least partially self-supporting is lack of organization and co-operation. * * * Opportunity to work is the boon the blind ask of their fellow-men. Work, profitable work, robs blindness of its cruellest sting, it pervades our darkness with the light of joy and contentment. The object of our striving is very practical. The association cannot open the blinded eyes to the light of day, but it can make darkness bearable."

The World's Work says: "Neither Arizona nor New Mexico Territory is the wild waste of cactus-grown desert and bare mountain range, dotted here and there with lawless mining camps and people by 'bad men,' cowboys and Jack Hamlin gamblers, that fiction has painted. Life in them is no more like that in the 'Arizona Kicker' and in current cheap tales of Western life, than the California mining camps of to-day are like those that Bret Harte pictured. In the populated districts it is safer without a 'gun' than with one. There probably is less violence in any one day in the Territories than on the same day in New York or Chicago. The towns have broad, clean streets and sidewalks, electric lights, good water systems, trolley lines, excellent schools. I would rather send my children to the public schools of Prescott, Ariz., than to most of those in New York—the teaching and the association would be as good, the sanitation better."

A characteristic feature of modern engineering is the extent to which means are modified to suit the desired ends. Formerly the materials to be used in a machine or structure were examined and tested, and the quantity and disposition made accordingly. Now, however, the reverse is frequently the case. A piece must be made of given dimensions, or within certain limitations of weight, and yet be able to resist certain stresses, and the engineer must produce a material capable of meeting the requirements, continues The Forum. This reversal of methods is not altogether a modern affair, but it has progressed with an accelerating pace. Thus, the demand for larger and stronger ships led to the replacement of wood by iron, and again, to the supersession of iron by steel, and in each case it was the demand for better material which led to the improvement. A similar demand has led, and is leading, to still greater advances in the production of special materials, resulting in the development of the science of metallurgy of the special steels, to a high degree. In some recent discussions of the subject, attention has been directed to the remarkable products among the so-called alloy steels, developed as a result of the application of scientific investigation to the demands of the manufacturer. In the construction of automobiles especially the requirements for materials have become more severe. In some parts great strength is demanded, in others toughness. Some portions must resist extremely high temperatures, while others are to be subjected to rapid vibratory stresses. All pieces are required to be of minimum weight and maximum resistance, and reliability is most essential.

A PROBLEM IN EDITING.

To What Extent May a Correspondent's Letter Be Changed.

A communication just received makes courteous inquiry as to our views on this equally interesting and important question: "To what extent is the editor of a newspaper justified in 'editing' a letter from a correspondent, preparatory to its publication over the correspondent's signature, real or assumed, without consulting the writer and obtaining his consent to the changes?" The views of this particular correspondent are evidenced when he says: "A person who writes to a newspaper does so for the purpose of expressing his individual opinions on the topic involved, and naturally he wants to have them presented intact. He understands that his letter must be 'edited,' which means, as I take it, that the letter must be duly read and considered, that errors in spelling and punctuation must be corrected, and that anything immaterial, immoral, or, in a word, unfit to print, must be suppressed." Continuing, he wants to know if a letter worth printing at all should not appear "as nearly as possible in exactly the shape it left the pen," and then details an unpleasant experience of his own with another paper that gave immediate and conspicuous position to a letter he had sent it, but so "cut it that half of the point and spirit was lost—at least to the author's mind." This is a problem that has to be solved many times a day by a paper that prints as many letters from its readers as does The Times, and presumably our own solutions of the problem are not always satisfactory to those whose contributions we almost always feel obliged to change little or much and in one way or another. For it is a fact that not one letter in a hundred "goes into the paper" exactly as it was received. They must all be regarded in relation to numerous matters with which the writers of them cannot possibly have full acquaintance. Always there is the question of available space, always that of general interest, and always that of a predetermined policy—which, by the bye, certainly is not that of suppressing all letters expressing disagreement with our own opinions or opinions with which we do not agree. So far as we can answer our correspondent's inquiry at all, the reply is that the honest and courteous editor never intentionally makes a letter he prints say what he knows its author did not mean to say. That is the fundamental rule, and when that rule is conscientiously and efficiently observed it seems to us that the editor has acted well within his rights, unless the correspondent definitely states that his letter is to be printed as it stands or not at all. It is very valuable space that we devote to these letters, and we have the right to say how much of it we will give to any correspondent for the exploitation of any idea. We must, too, decide for ourselves what is and is not material to the point at issue. A lot depends on the ability of the writer, a lot on the character of his communication, and something on whether the signature is real or assumed, a full name or only initials. The guides are decency, courtesy and fairness—and we hope that we never fail to follow them. (Incidentally, there are minute changes in every one of the "quotations" given above, but we feel no twinges of conscience.)—New York Times.

The Praise of Tennis.

Tennis does not rely for its support upon the skilled athlete. It draws its devotees from all sorts and conditions of men. We find in its courts the rich and the poor, the wise and the ignorant, the strong and the weak, the humble, brazen, awkward, halt, lame and blind. It is a democratic institution, of the people, by the people and for the people. Its influence is as the boundless sea. None is immune from the tennis fever. Again, there is no exercise more healthful, no competition so sharp and at the same time so friendly. It combines in its four corners the endurance of the track, the agility of the ring, the coolness of the diamond and the self-control of the gridiron. It includes the virtues of our major sports without their evil effects. The game has no peer.

In the spring when sunny days return, when the tulip greets the nodding violet and the trees bloom again, we would like to see all those who can handle neither the mit nor the spiked shoe out in the pleasant air playing tennis. The game is calculated to cure grouch, spring fever, to improve digestion and make a ruddy man out of the paler whose face "is sickled o'er with the pale cast of thought."—Lafayette.

Turning Day Into Night.

Captain W. E. English, who is in Washington, has written home to his wife:

"My dear, do you know that you put my frock coat vest on the hook with my dress coat suit, and when I arrived at the President's reception to-night to my horror I discovered that I had worn the frock coat vest with my full dress suit, just as you had placed them, and I shudder to think that I wore the same combination to dinner this evening with the Vice-President. A high cut vest with a full dress coat! Just to think of it!"—Indianapolis News.

A Wealthy Princess.

Queen Louise, wife of the new King of Denmark, is the wealthiest princess in Europe. She inherited \$15,000,000 from her maternal grandfather, Prince Frederick of the Netherlands, as well as the bulk of the fortune of her father, King Charles of Sweden and Norway. Her grandmother refused the hand of Napoleon and married M. Bernadotte, afterward Marshal Bernadotte and King of Sweden.

THE AUTO ON THE FARM.

Turn out Billy to graze in the clover
And let old Dobbin rest,
For the days of the farm-horse drudge are over,
His sun gone down in the west.

Old Time in a manner that's quite remorseless
Has turned the animal down,
And the Reuben is running the mobile horseless,
Same as the swell in town.

Oh, the scurrying scoot of the startled gopher
As he 'scapes the hurry-up plow
That is manned by Hayseed Hi, the chauffeur—
It saddens me even now!

For the auto plow and the auto harrow
Are here with their honk and hiss;
And it cuts our sentiment clean to the marrow
That we've got to come to this.

The farmer to town in his auto carriage
Is hauling his garden sass;
And I hate to arise with a word to disparage,
But I'm fain to remark, Alas!

For now will the farmer's buxom daughter
And the hands who work for hire
Elope in a way that they hadn't oughter,
In the auto of her sire!

—Robertus Love, in Portland Oregonian.

FLASQUES OF FVNA

"How do you like your Government position?" "I'm greatly disappointed. I have to work as hard to fill the place as I did to get it."—Washington Star.

She deals some joys and others woe
As we go down life's vale;
Some statesmen on a junket go
While others go to jail.

Gertrude—"Mr. Cosgrove says my singing is heavenly." Uncle Thomas—"Well, don't let it get round; it might have a depressing effect upon the work of the revivalists."—Boston Transcript.

"In my mind," said Puffham, blowing a dense cloud of smoke, "there's nothing like a good cigar." "In your mouth, too," growled Rostham, "there's nothing like one."—Cleveland Leader.

"He doesn't display much originality in his poems." "Doesn't he? He wrote a sonnet with twenty-three lines the other day. If that isn't original, what do you call it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Really," remarked the lazy cad, "I've been wondering what to give up during Lent." "Well," remarked Miss Peppery, "you might give up your seat in a street car occasionally."—Philadelphia Press.

"Was your Western tour a success?" asked Walker Tighs. "It was," answered Stormington Barns. "Eggs were so high-priced the audience threw silver dollars at us instead."—Chicago Daily News.

"Were you ever a reformer?" "Oh, yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "But I found that being a reformer is like a great many other things. Success depends on knowing just when to quit."—Washington Star.

Bobby—"Say, they have some smart detectives in the Police Department. They can find out who robbed a place by thumbmarks." Benny—"That's nothing. Why, our cook can do that every time I swipe jam out of the pantry."—Chicago Daily News.

He—"Pardon me, dear, I know I'm late; but, as you see, I was detained a couple of hours by an old friend who had just got back to town, and I had to tell him all I knew." She (bitingly)—"But why should that have kept you so long?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Ah, mum; I'm a 'eap better in my 'eart since last time you come 'ere a-district visiting.' It's all along o' thiser little book, 'Honest Words to the Young,' as I pinched outside a bookshop w'en the properrieter was a-lookin' the other way. A power o' good it 'ave done me."—Punch.

Cholly—"I say—aw—what a silly proverb that is about 'it takes nine tailors to make a man,' don't you know?" Dolly—"I don't know. You told me the other day that you had patronized the same tailor all your life, didn't you, Mr. Nitwit?"—Cleveland Leader.

Chinese Humility.

A Chinaman, wearing his finest gown of silk, called at a house where he happened to disturb a rat, which was regaling itself out of a jar of oil standing on a beam over the door. In its sudden flight the rat upset the oil over the luckless visitor, ruining his fine tunic. While the man was still pale with rage his host appeared, and after the customary greetings the visitor accounted for his appearance in this wise: "As I was entering your honorable dwelling I frightened your honorable rat; while it was trying to escape it upset your honorable jar of oil over my poor and insignificant clothing. This explains the contemptible condition in which I find myself in your honorable presence."—Chinese at Home.

Inaugurating a Governor in Ohio.

The expense of inaugurating John M. Pattison Governor of Ohio will aggregate close to \$11,000. Of this amount the State will probably pay about \$3600, leaving the remainder for the board of trade to defray. The inaugural ceremonies proper cost about \$8000, but this did not include the expense of the grand ball. The expenses for this and other feature of the occasion, however, are so closely interwoven that it is difficult to determine what each separate item represents. Including the cost of the ball and other expenditures, it was probably the most expensive inauguration that the State has ever had.—Columbus Dispatch.

Sir Frederick Treves, King Edward's surgeon, is the orator of his profession. He is a man of almost inexhaustible knowledge, with a fine command of language.